

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 24, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

Ex-Gov. Rusk, the most picturesque figure in President Harrison's cabinet, has gone the way of all flesh. His death was caused by inflammation of the prostate gland of long standing and it occurred at his home at Viroqua, Wis., Tuesday morning. He was familiarly known as "Uncle Jere" and as Secretary of Agriculture gave the newspaper reporters many chances to turn a paragraph at his expense. During his life of 63 years he held a great many offices, including that of representative in the Legislature; he was three times governor, three times congressman, a general in the army and a cabinet officer, a pretty good record for a man who began life as a stage driver. Though droll and blunt of speech he was very popular and to that more than any positive ability he owed his successive advancements in public confidence.

"Two shows for the price of one. A single ticket admits you to all," will possibly be the cry of the fakirs for the Sam Jones performances in Louisville. He is to preach at the Auditorium one day and lecture at the same place the next night and while there will be no direct charge for the pulpit exhibition, only those who buy tickets for the lecture will be permitted to hear the so-called sermon. As tickets are \$1, it will be seen that the kind of salvation that Samuel dispenses is not free by a long shot. The plan to draw a crowd is a novel one, but unworthy of the cause if not of its originator.

WHENEVER the Frankfort correspondent, who must suffer from ennui in that dull town under the hills, runs out of something to send to the Louisville dailies, he begins to nominate somebody for office. It is two years yet before the gubernatorial election yet that irrepressible young man would have the world believe that Col. W. O. Bradley is sitting up nights laying his plans to capture the republican nomination for that office, when the truth is he is not bothering himself about politics and if he was he could get the nomination aforesaid on the slightest intimation that he wanted it.

THREE is no cable to the Sandwich Islands and the news from there is only obtainable through regular steamers to San Francisco. This is too slow for the wide awake dailies and they have chartered a vessel to carry representatives to Honolulu to report on the condition of affairs there. The average reader who pays from 1 to 5 cents for a newspaper has no idea of the amount of money it has expended in getting the latest news or of the enterprise necessary to conduct a paper to fill the wants of an ever growing demand for the freshest information obtainable on all subjects.

SENATOR CARLISLE delivered an address at the annual dinner of the New York Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening, in which he declared that gold is the only safe basis for a currency, but that as much silver should be used as can be maintained at a parity with gold. He regarded the talk of double standard as absurd as it would be to have two yard sticks of different lengths or two gallons of different dimensions. The speech is attracting great attention, as it is regarded as the authorized declaration of the administration on the monetary question.

A report of Commissioner Blount of his investigations at Hawaii proves beyond a doubt that the Harrison administration violated all international law and committed a great wrong on a weak and defenseless country. The revolution was only made possible by the shameful conspiracy of Ex-Minister Stevens and a gang of freebooters to promote their selfish ends. It appears to have been a most disgraceful conspiracy throughout and sufficient in itself to forever damn the last republican administration.

LEXINGTON is to enjoy the first advantages and privileges of Prof. Gray's wonderful electrical invention, the Telautograph, by which a fac simile of one's handwriting can be instantaneously transmitted any distance. An exchange will be established and the surrounding towns will be placed in communication with the capital of the Blue Grass.

The Watterton Club at Louisville demands a change in the post-office there and considering the fact that republicans have held the place for 30 years, it appears that the demand is not without reason. The boys in the trenches voted for a new deal and they ought to get it all around.

The Lehigh Valley railroad company claims that it can easily operate without its striking trainmen. It does look like it is a very bad time to strike, with the army of unemployed seeking work, and it is more than probable that it will result in failure.

A WRITER in the Courier-Journal, of Wednesday, who signs his article N. T. H. and dates it at Middleboro, makes a specious and special plea that justice be done the so-called Magic City by the press and others. Usually justice is not what the accused desires, but this writer, who has more faith than a grain of mustard seed, sees such visions of future greatness that he would fain have everybody believe that Middleboro will rise and come again as sure as God made little apples. We hope so, we are sure. That "permanent investment of a \$160-a-lot, crawlshy lot over the Rhine" which the writer thinks has darkened our vision and given us a vinegary view of the Yellow Creek town, has very little to do with the case. We simply give the impression that the looks of the town now produces with no desire to injure it whatever, even if it were in our power. We are glad somebody can take such a rosy view of the place as does N. T. H. and trust that he has not let his desire get away with his judgment in the premises.

We are not an advocate of mob law except in those instances in which the law does not provide a sufficient punishment or there is the prospect of a failure of justice. When it has to be resorted to, however, it should be done open and above board, like the mob who hanged a rapist in an Iowa court-house in the presence of the court, and not in the dead hours of the night by sneaking men in masks. If such things are necessary to be done, let them be done decently and in order. It will have better effect and will show that those who take at least do not think they are themselves committing a crime.

INTEREST in the Breckinridge-Pollard suit seems to have waned. But little of it is said now of what was for the time a nine-days wonder. Owing to the crowded condition of the circuit court docket at Washington, the case will probably not be called before next spring. Even Miss Pollard seems to have fallen into innocuous disrepute as no mention is made of her now-a-days.

HON. J. M. QUIGLEY, seeing that Hon. A. J. Carroll, of Louisville, has the call on the speakership of the next House, has wisely withdrawn from the contest and if the other aspirants are wise they will do likewise. All the same though it will be Carroll first and the rest nowhere.

NEWSY NOTES.

J. C. Williams has been appointed postmaster at Labascus, Casey county.

The wives of four Lewis Brothers in Morgan county each gave birth to a baby on the same day of last week.

J. Adair Pleasant, a native of Harrodsburg, Ky., but for years past one of the best known men in Virginia, died in Richmond.

John Jackson, of Mauds, O., was bitten almost to death by a horse with hydrophobia. One entire shoulder was bitten off.

Dr. Messer, postmaster at Messer, Knox county, was arrested by a U. S. marshal for breaking open a letter containing a pension check.

The governor has appointed Hon. D. W. Tribble of Madison a delegate to the Farmers' National Congress to be held at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 12.

Three persons were burned to death and six others injured in a fire at Newbern, Tenn., which destroyed the Opera House and several other buildings.

At Flushing, Mich., Geo. Wristley, a 15-year-old boy, who was locked up for housebreaking, tried to escape from jail by burning it down. He was smothered to death.

H. F. Christensen, of Erlanger, captured the second prize of \$1,000 offered by a St. Louis tobacco firm in a guessing contest over the total attendance at the World's Fair.

There have been further developments in the Cumberland Valley Bank's assignment case which justify the belief that the assignment will be set aside and a receiver appointed.

Salie McAlister, colored, an ex-summer freak, died at her home in Washington City, last week. She weighed 695 and was probably the largest woman in the United States.

The East Tennessee Land Company, which founded the town of Harriman, Tenn., and which is the largest land company in the State, has been placed in the hands of receivers.

J. L. Harper and James Olson, of Marshall county, stood up in the road and shot each other to death in the sight of Harper's wife and children. It was the result of an old quarrel.

The Kentucky Malting Co., at Louisville has failed in a manner which shows there was much rottenness in its management. Its liabilities are \$300,000 with assets nothing to speak of.

John Stomke, of St. Louis, was given 200 lashes on his naked back by regulators because he married his neighbor's wife. His back was as raw as a piece of steak after the whipping.

Gen. Joseph B. Doe, of Janesville, Wis., Adjutant General of the Wisconsin National Guard, will be appointed Assistant Secretary of War. Gen. Doe is a lawyer and enjoys a large practice.

C. G. Sparks, of Mt. Leonard, Mo., sold 40 Poland China swine as follows: Nine sows sold for \$425; 10 gilts \$191; 10 young boar pigs \$200; one aged boar, Admiral Chip 7919, \$250; 10 small pigs

—It is now believed that the internal revenue tax on whisky will not be increased by the new revenue bill.

—The fire in Springfield, Mass., Tuesday night caused a loss of about \$500,000. The police claim that the fire was of incendiary origin.

—Goodloe Combs has been sentenced for life for being accessory to the murder of John Rose, in Powell county, making the fourth man so sentenced for the same crime.

—Under peremptory instructions from

the court the jury in the trial of William Holt, charged with being implicated in the Delaney-Oliver tragedy, returned a verdict of not guilty.

—Santa Ana Perez, the northern leader

of the Mexican revolutionists, adver-

tises for 25,000 recruits. He promises to

pay \$75 a month to every man who en-

lists, provided he comes with 100 cart-

ridges.

—The storm that had beat continuous-

ly for four days upon the west coast of

Europe, has resulted in immense de-

struction of life and property. Over 40

bodies have been picked up on the shore

near Calais.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer says that

Francisco Loving, of Knoxville, while

hunting, shot and killed a squirrel,

which fell on a rotten limb. The limb

broke and fell on Loving's head, killing

him instantly.

—Hon. John B. Gordon, general com-

manding the United Confederate Veter-

ans, announces that the reunion which

was to have taken place at Birmingham,

Ala., last month, will be held in that

city April 25 and 26, 1894.

—Walter Lyon, aged 19, while hunt-

ing near Paducah, was mortally wound-

ed by the breech pit of his gun blowing

out. The pin struck him in the fore-

head and came out near the ear. The

discharge also destroyed the eye.

—The Court of Appeals decided in the

case of Dr. Rice, of Louisville, who was

fined \$50 for practicing medicine without

a certificate from the State Board of

Health, which was refused him, that it

has no jurisdiction in such cases.

—Police raided a crap shooting party

on a steamer at Paducah. To avoid be-

ing captured one man leaped into the

hold and split his skull and another in

attempting to jump into a boat near by,

fell into the water and was drowned.

—A second attempt to burn the Lex-

ington court-house at Lexington came

near accomplishing the purpose, which

is said to have been to destroy the pa-

pers in the Seabee case, which are likely

to give two prominent citizens trouble.

—The grand jury at Guthrie, O. T.,

submitted a voluminous report to the

Federal Court regarding the Cherokee

Strip opening frauds. The report alleg-

es that stupendous frauds were commit-

ted and calls for a congressional investi-

gation.

—At Ottumwa, Ia., a mob took Fred

Ginstavson from Justice Trout's court-

room and hanged him from the stairway.

Ginstavson assaulted the 4-year-old

daughter of Jonas Sax, on Monday night.

The mother of the child furnished

the rope used.

—Fred White, a maniac, at Elk River,

Michigan, gouged an eye out, cut off his

right hand and then with his left hand

cut off his right wrist with an ax. He

was discovered before he did further in-

jury to himself. His is said to be a case

of religious insanity.

—Contrary to the usual precedent, a

Roanoke jury has convicted three men

for rioting in connection with the lynch-

ing of the negro Smith. One man was

tried and given 30 days in jail; two oth-

ers were sentenced to one day in jail; nine

others are to be tried.

—Clarence M. Overman, president of

the Citizens' National Bank, of Hillsboro,

O., pleaded guilty to the charge of per-

jury, embezzlement and making false

reports to the controller of the treasury

and was sentenced to serve five years in

the penitentiary. The total amount em-

bezzled was \$50,000.

—Thousands of counterfeit tickets

have been sold and honored over rail-

roads leading out of Chicago in the last

few weeks. The counterfeit was so

nearly perfect that it was accepted with-

out question until discovered by acci-

dent.

The railroads now have \$200,000

worth in their possession.

Additional Locals.

New lot of Zeigler boots and shoes just

received at S. H. Shanks'.

Do you know that right now we are

ready for business, with a grand assort-

ment of holiday gifts? Thanks, the Jew-

eler.

Wish the full dress hop, Thanksgiving

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 24, 1893

W. P. WALTON.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route for the West, North-West and South-West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan, Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N & W Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Kent. 3, 1893.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

10:15 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas

Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk.

Sleeping Cars from Bluefield to Norfolk and

Richmond; also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Pocahontas and Goods

will leave Bluefield daily at 7:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m. and

6:00 p. m.

Leave Bluefield 7:00 a. m. and 9:00 p. m. daily for

Kenova and Columbus, O., Chicago and all points

West. Pullman sleeper on 9:00 p. m. train for Chi-

cago.

Additional trains for Welch and intermediate

stations on Elk horn leave Bluefield 4:00 p. m. daily

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at

5:00 p. m.

For further information as to schedules, rates

etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail-

road.

Gen. Pass. Agt. Hosacke, Va.

M. E. BRAGG,

Trav. Pass. Agent.

IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST.

THE...

L & N.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Is the line for you, as it is

Double Daily Trains

Makes close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD,

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information apply to

JOE S. BICK, Agent,

Or, W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,

Junction City, Ky.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO

RAILWAY

Washington, Philadelphia

Baltimore, New York,

And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1893

EAST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Atlanta, Express No. 22, daily..... 7:00 p. m.

Midland, Express No. 23, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

West Virginia Express, No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mc. Keen's Express, No. 25, ex. Sun..... 6:00 p. m.

WEST RAILROAD. Line Lexington

Lexington, Express No. 26, ex. Sun..... 7:55 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 27, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Lexington, Express No. 28, ex. Sun..... 8:00 a. m.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN DIXIE'S LAND

BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTE.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story, showing the lights and shadows of an era now fast passing into the dim distant past.

Be Sure and
Read It!

CHAPTER VIII.

BETWEEN DUTY AND TEMPTATION.

I slept very soundly that night. The experience and revelations of the last twenty-four hours had been to me more



I WAS LIGHTED WITH A PAIR OF TALL WAX CANDLES.

than incomprehensible; they were staggering. I tried to think about the astounding story that Mr. Dorian had told me, after I had hidden him good night, and had been lighted with a pair of tall wax tapers up a broad stairway to a large, square bed-chamber, where a great high-posted, canopied and curtained bed awaited me. I say I tried to think of it; but I could make nothing of it; I speedily gave it up, and lapsed away into slumber.

Body and mentally, I was tired, and I slept late. I was aroused by a prolonged knocking at my chamber-door, through which ran a continual current of negro-talk.

"Please, young maussa, would you get up 'nn' come down to breakfast? Maussa Dorian say, wake yo' up easy; an' yo' pass out yo' boots to be shined."

When, an hour later, I was seated at the planter's hospitable table, it seemed as though I had been at home here for a year. Mr. Dorian, clad in a loose linen suit, his wife and three daughters, all pleasant, cool and at least one of them handsome, entertained me with easy and agreeable conversation. It warms my heart now to think of this, my first agreeable introduction to southern hospitality. As for the feast that was spread on that board—I despair of conveying an adequate idea of its profusion. I was the "stranger within their gates;" I was therefore entitled to all that they could set before me. Coffee, and milk, bacon, eggs, white and corn bread, fish from the river, hominy—where shin' I stop? I had an appetite; but it soon surrendered before the great supply that loaded the table.

After breakfast, Mr. Dorian took me out on the shady west veranda, and smoked. I declined the weed, and he good-humoredly said:

"You'll have to learn, youngster, if you're going to stay in the south. Like the morning cocktail, tobacco is a social force here. And you've been here at my plantation fourteen hours and haven't said a word about polities or slavery. I am beginning to doubt whether you are northern born or not."

I saw that he was bantering me, but I replied, seriously:

"I have never voted yet, and I know nothing about polities. As to slavery, I hope to get some information about it. I have very little yet."

He clapped me heartily on the shoulder.

"You talk like a sensible young fellow. I wish all this noise in congress and in the press could stop, and that the northerners could come down here, and see what slavery is like. Come along with me, and I'll show you a little of it."

We went back to the negro-quarters; a small street of comfortable white cabins. As we passed through, the darkies ran out to see "Ole Muussa." The young children, with hardly an apology of cotton clothing to hide their blackness, laughed and chatted round him. Withered old crones and rheumatic "uncles" hobbled to the doors to see him. Lusty young negroes and negroes gathered about him, eagerly discussing the prospects of "the crop."

"Here they are," said Mr. Dorian. "Something more than a hundred of them. You see their disposition. All that are able to work are aching to get into the cotton field to 'save de crop'."

"Would you sell one of these slaves?"

"Sell one of them? Me? Why, I'd as soon think of selling one of my own girls."

"Do all planters feel that way?"

"I can't say; likely not. I know of many who do."

"Is it not true that at the slave-marts in New Orleans and Charleston young girls are sold on the auction-block, and that mothers are separated from young children?"

Mr. Dorian answered with some warmth:

"You said you didn't know anything about slavery, my boy: your questions show me that you have read a great deal about it. I suppose the things that you speak of do exist; I don't know; they are just as strange to me

as though my life had been passed in Siberia. Here is my south—right here, among these people who raise a bale of cotton to the acre, and care for their niggers as no white man at the north could be coaxed or driven to do. Well, here we are, at the edge of the cotton fields. Take a look there."

I looked, and I saw the sight that I had already seen a dozen times at a distance on my way down the river. Hundreds of acres bursting into the snowy bloom of the cotton; a mimic snowstorm, with the contrast of deep green foliage all about it, and azure skies and unclouded sun above it. The sight was one to remember for a lifetime.

Under the shade of a broad-armed oak at the border of the fields Mr. Dorian sat down and fanned himself with his hat.

"See here, my boy," he said, "I've got something to say to you. I want to talk to you like a father. Sit down there and hear me."

I complied.

"Well, my lad, so be it," said Mr. Dorian. "I have forebodings about you, and you must promise to write to me all about Bostock. I have heard something of northern pluck and obstinacy; I reckon you've got both. If you will go, wait till the cool of the day, and I'll drive over with you to Barre's. It's only four miles across, and it will be much handier than to go up to Vicksburg. The Cotton Queen stops there to wood up on her way down the river."

Very little passed between us as we rode over to the river that evening. Mr. Dorian was serious and thoughtful; and, while I anticipated new scenes and adventures, I could not but be sad with the parting.

"I hope we shall meet again, Dorr," he said, as a glimpse of the river appeared through the trees.

"I know we shall," was my answer, delivered with a fervor that startled myself.

It was like the voice of prophecy. We did meet again, in a situation and under circumstances which romanced would vainly attempt to rival.

"Barre's" was a place on the low riverbank where stood a solitary store house, and some thousands of cords of dry wood, ready for use. Two white men of the class which had never been two miles away from the river sat and dangled their rusty boots in the water, and with some profanity and a vast expectoration of tobacco juice, hotly argued the unsettled question as to which was the fastest boat, the Cotton Queen, or the S. S. Prentiss.

"Thar comes the Queen now," said the champion of that craft. "Ah, but she's a beauty! If she ever kites the S. S. on this water she'll walk right off'n her."

"She'll never catch her."

"Much you know 'bout boats."

"O, you talk! I was sallin' the Mississippi when you couldn't tell a pint o' water from a hoghead o' lasses."

The discussion was in a fair way to "go on forever," but the near approach of the stately Queen put an end to it. Heraldized by great volumes of smoke beyond the point, and by that peculiar, deep-drawn coughing of the pipes that accompanies one of these river monsters, she burst into view like a splendid apparition, reminding one of the genii of the Arabian Nights. Her great paddles churned the river into foam. Twilight still prevailed, but the signal colored lanterns were hung out fore and aft and aloft, and lamps were lit in the saloons, state-rooms and cabins. Tier upon tier the great height of the steamer rose from the water, the light flashing out from every opening. Surmounting the whole was the "Texas," or pilot's cabin, with the gilded figure of a queen displayed in front of it, seated on a gilt-corded bale of cotton. The lofty smoke-pipes towered from the decks. Everywhere the boat was crowded with people.

I heard his words. I reflected; and the temptation to heed them grew less and less. I recalled the poverty of my life on the New Hampshire farm my yearning to be with him. "When," I thought, "did he need friends more than I?" I was quickly decided.

"I am grateful, very grateful to you, Mr. Dorian," I said. "But I must stand by Mr. Bostock."

He looked hard at me, and seized my hand.

"You are a splendid fellow," he said.



MR. DORION FANNED HIMSELF WITH HIS BAT.

"I am disappointed; but I reckon you are right."

CHAPTER IX.

ALOAT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

It was with deep regret that I parted that evening from good Mrs. Dorian and her amiable daughters. In the brief time that I had been under this roof I had enjoyed a sample of home life at the south that was to me as novel as it was agreeable. When these kind ladies learned that I had determined to prosecute my journey to Louisiana, they joined their husband and father in urging me to delay.

"We are hardly acquainted with you yet," said the matron. "I'd have you know, sir, it's not at all the Mississippi way for a visitor to come one day, and go the next."

"My curiosity isn't half satisfied," laughed Miss Celeste. "I supposed, from what I had heard, that your New England people were a kind of kangaroo. We see so little company here that an interesting young man like you is a positive godsend."

"And then," added a mischievous younger sister, "Simon Basnet doesn't come over more than once a week."

"Perhaps I can furnish you with a good reason for stopping with us awhile. You want to see slave life down here; you can't half see it unless you witness the cotton picking. We shall begin in less than a month, and the sight will be well worth seeing. I'm a southerner born and reared; yet this is something that is always new to me and always grand. The section of Louisiana where you are going is all

sugar; you'll see no cotton there, only what is piled up in bales at New Orleans. Don't I tempt you now?" Thus Mr. Dorian talked.

He assuredly did; so greatly that I realized that my only safety was to firmly decline. To remain here even a week would attack me so to these people and to this home that the thought of Mr. Bostock would cease to trouble me. If I would go to him, I must go at once. There is nothing of the fatalist in me; notwithstanding the strange events of my early life which have been and are to be recorded, I am a plain, matter-of-fact kind of person; I had at twenty-one no more than the average sentiment that belongs to young people. When, therefore, I say that I felt urged, impelled to travel on, it will probably appear to others, as it does to me, that I had a destiny to accomplish.

I tried to say all this to my kind friends in a way that would not seem ungracious.

"Well, my lad, so be it," said Mr. Dorian. "I have forebodings about you, and you must promise to write to me all about Bostock. I have heard something of northern pluck and obstinacy; I reckon you've got both. If you will go, wait till the cool of the day, and I'll drive over with you to Barre's. It's only four miles across, and it will be much handier than to go up to Vicksburg. The Cotton Queen stops there to wood up on her way down the river."

Very little passed between us as we rode over to the river that evening. Mr. Dorian was serious and thoughtful; and while I anticipated new scenes and adventures, I could not but be sad with the parting.

"I hope we shall meet again, Dorr," he said, as a glimpse of the river appeared through the trees.

"I know we shall," was my answer, delivered with a fervor that startled myself.

It was like the voice of prophecy. We did meet again, in a situation and under circumstances which romanced would vainly attempt to rival.

"Barre's" was a place on the low riverbank where stood a solitary store house, and some thousands of cords of dry wood, ready for use. Two white men of the class which had never been two miles away from the river sat and dangled their rusty boots in the water, and with some profanity and a vast expectoration of tobacco juice, hotly argued the unsettled question as to which was the fastest boat, the Cotton Queen, or the S. S. Prentiss.

"Thar comes the Queen now," said the champion of that craft. "Ah, but she's a beauty! If she ever kites the S. S. on this water she'll walk right off'n her."

"She'll never catch her."

"Much you know 'bout boats."

"O, you talk! I was sallin' the Mississippi when you couldn't tell a pint o' water from a hoghead o' lasses."

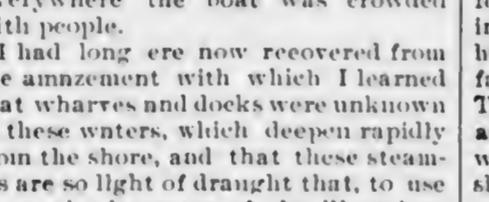
The discussion was in a fair way to "go on forever," but the near approach of the stately Queen put an end to it. Heraldized by great volumes of smoke beyond the point, and by that peculiar, deep-drawn coughing of the pipes that accompanies one of these river monsters, she burst into view like a splendid apparition, reminding one of the genii of the Arabian Nights. Her great paddles churned the river into foam. Twilight still prevailed, but the signal colored lanterns were hung out fore and aft and aloft, and lamps were lit in the saloons, state-rooms and cabins. Tier upon tier the great height of the steamer rose from the water, the light flashing out from every opening. Surmounting the whole was the "Texas," or pilot's cabin, with the gilded figure of a queen displayed in front of it, seated on a gilt-corded bale of cotton. The lofty smoke-pipes towered from the decks. Everywhere the boat was crowded with people.

I heard his words. I reflected; and the temptation to heed them grew less and less. I recalled the poverty of my life on the New Hampshire farm my yearning to be with him. "When," I thought, "did he need friends more than I?" I was quickly decided.

"I am grateful, very grateful to you, Mr. Dorian," I said. "But I must stand by Mr. Bostock."

He looked hard at me, and seized my hand.

"You are a splendid fellow," he said.



MR. DORION FANNED HIMSELF WITH HIS BAT.

"I am disappointed; but I reckon you are right."

CHAPTER IX.

ALOAT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

It was with deep regret that I parted that evening from good Mrs. Dorian and her amiable daughters. In the brief time that I had been under this roof I had enjoyed a sample of home life at the south that was to me as novel as it was agreeable. When these kind ladies learned that I had determined to prosecute my journey to Louisiana, they joined their husband and father in urging me to delay.

"We are hardly acquainted with you yet," said the matron. "I'd have you know, sir, it's not at all the Mississippi way for a visitor to come one day, and go the next."

"My curiosity isn't half satisfied," laughed Miss Celeste. "I supposed, from what I had heard, that your New England people were a kind of kangaroo. We see so little company here that an interesting young man like you is a positive godsend."

"And then," added a mischievous younger sister, "Simon Basnet doesn't come over more than once a week."

"Perhaps I can furnish you with a good reason for stopping with us awhile. You want to see slave life down here; you can't half see it unless you witness the cotton picking. We shall begin in less than a month, and the sight will be well worth seeing. I'm a southerner born and reared; yet this is something that is always new to me and always grand. The section of Louisiana where you are going is all

sugar; you'll see no cotton there, only what is piled up in bales at New Orleans. Don't I tempt you now?" Thus Mr. Dorian talked.

He assuredly did; so greatly that I realized that my only safety was to firmly decline. To remain here even a week would attack me so to these people and to this home that the thought of Mr. Bostock would cease to trouble me. If I would go to him, I must go at once. There is nothing of the fatalist in me; notwithstanding the strange events of my early life which have been and are to be recorded, I am a plain, matter-of-fact kind of person; I had at twenty-one no more than the average sentiment that belongs to young people. When, therefore, I say that I felt urged, impelled to travel on, it will probably appear to others, as it does to me, that I had a destiny to accomplish.

I tried to say all this to my kind friends in a way that would not seem ungracious.

"Well, my lad, so be it," said Mr. Dorian. "I have forebodings about you, and you must promise to write to me all about Bostock. I have heard something of northern pluck and obstinacy; I reckon you've got both. If you will go, wait till the cool of the day, and I'll drive over with you to Barre's. It's only four miles across, and it will be much handier than to go up to Vicksburg. The Cotton Queen stops there to wood up on her way down the river."

Very little passed between us as we rode over to the river that evening. Mr. Dorian was serious and thoughtful; and while I anticipated new scenes and adventures, I could not but be sad with the parting.

"I hope we shall meet again, Dorr," he said, as a glimpse of the river appeared through the trees.

"I know we shall," was my answer, delivered with a fervor that startled myself.

It was like the voice of prophecy. We did meet again, in a situation and under circumstances which romanced would vainly attempt to rival.

"Well, my lad, so be it," said Mr. Dorian. "I have forebodings about you, and you must promise to write to me all about Bostock. I have heard something of northern pluck and obstinacy; I reckon you've got both. If you will go, wait till the cool of the day, and I'll drive over with you to Barre's. It's only four miles across, and it will be much handier than to go up to Vicksburg. The Cotton Queen stops there to wood up on her way down the river."

Very little passed between us as we rode over to the river that evening. Mr. Dorian was serious and thoughtful; and while I anticipated new scenes and adventures, I could not but be sad with the parting.

"I hope we shall meet again, Dorr," he said, as a glimpse of the river appeared through the trees.

"I know we shall," was my answer, delivered with a fervor that startled myself.

It was like the voice of prophecy. We did meet again, in a situation and under circumstances which romanced would vainly attempt to rival.

A. B. Robertson & Bro., DANVILLE, - - KY.

We are now in the midst of the most successful Cloak season we have had for many years. We propose to make it a success clear to the end. We have gone through the stock and selected about 30 fine tailor made garments that for various reasons have not sold as well as others. The cheapest of them were \$12.50, while many of them were \$16.50. These we now offer

Choice For \$5.

And remember that these are not the only bargains. In infants' embroidered long Cloaks we offer a drummer's sample line at less than half price. Misses' Jackets and long Cloaks at very attractive prices. New line of circular fur Capes \$5 to \$20. Our

\$3 Shoe Sale

To attract attention to our unrivalled line of Ladies' Fine Shoes and to reduce stock we have put on sale 150 pairs of our finest shoes in Bluchers and Buttons, hand-turns and welts at \$3 per pair. These sell at \$5, \$4.75, \$4.50 and \$4 and are made by the finest shoemakers in Rochester, N. Y. They come in B. C. D. and E. lasts, all sizes and shapes. These prices will continue until Thanksgiving day. After that day the prices will be as before.

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

We have just opened two very specially cheap lines of wool dress goods. The prices are not over half their value. They are

36 Inch All Wool Flannels at 16 2-3c.

38 Inch All Wool Plaids at 35c.

The 16 2-3 Dr ss Flannels come in Navy Blue, Green, Brown and Garnet. The plaids are the bright rich colorings now so much in demand.

FINE DRESS GOODS.

Have had all the life cut out of them. Their variety is so great that they are difficult to advertise. We will sell for \$9 dresses that were \$18; for \$7 dresses that were \$12.50; for \$4 dress patterns that were \$8 to \$9. If you can't come to see them send for samples giving us an idea of price and color wanted.

Christmas Opening.

On next Friday, Dec. 1st, we will have an opening sale of Holiday goods, to which you are cordially invited. We make a special effort to always have the newest ideas for gifts. Everything new and always sold out clean by Christmas. We will have cut glass of all styles and prices. Solid silver articles in endless variety.

Bric-a-Brac, Glassware, Baskets,

Leather Goods, Books, in quantities, Silver and Gold Jewelry, Novelties, Umbrellas, Stationery, and the finest and cheapest line of Dolls in Central Kentucky. You will be well paid if you will come down.

A. B. Robertson & Bro.,
DANVILLE, KY.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., NOVEMBER 24, 1893

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. B. Penny's.

WATCHES, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. B. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. B. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

JUDGE J. W. ALCORN has been sick for several days.

MISS BELLE HUTCHINSON, of Lexington, is over on a visit.

MRS. KITTY BURNHIDE has been confined to her room all week by sickness. JUDGE G. W. McClure and Mr. Champ Mullins of Rockcastle, were here yesterday.

MRS. P. E. KEMP, of Middlesboro, who was Miss Fox Pennington, is visiting the Misses Alcorn.

WALLACE WITHERS has quit the road and is for the first time in a long time enjoying a rest.

Mrs. J. A. GRUNDY, of Nashville, who came up to see Mrs. H. J. McRoberts, returned home Tuesday.

MRS. CLEO WILLIAMS, postmaster at Mt. Vernon, returned home yesterday from a visit to Lancaster.

MR. C. G. CALDWELL, of Waynesburg, has been on a visit to his brother-in-law, Bertie Spratt, in Garrard county.

GEORGE W. TOMPKINS, the clever representative of the Courier Journal Job Printing Co., was in town Wednesday.

HON. G. A. LACKY and his nine children attended the marriage of his son, S. C. Lackey, at Harrodsburg Wednesday.

MISS SALLIE BENTLEY entertained a number of her young friends at her home on East Main street, Tuesday night.

Mrs. G. E. MURPHY, of Greensburg, is here on business. Her husband is now under treatment in Louisville for nervousness.

W. G. LACKY was up from Elizabethtown to attend the marriage of his brother, S. C. Lackey, at Harrodsburg, Wednesday.

THOMAS V. HUGHES, who has made Hot Springs his home for the past six years, is visiting his old friends and relatives here.

DR. S. G. HOCKER has returned from the cities where he purchased a full line of Christmas goods, which he will open in due season.

MESSRS. G. THIERS and C. H. Bramage, of Covington, are visiting their friend, Mr. E. Bremer, and are spending most of the time hunting.

MISS VIRGINIA JACKSON's days of convalescence are darkened by the news of the sudden death of an only aunt, at Bluff City, Tenn., with whom she made her home.

MR. W. B. CLOUGH, of Santicoy, Cal., in remitting for his paper says: "I cannot get along without the INTERIOR JOURNAL, so send it on forever, unless you are afraid you will have to go to school to collect the bill."

MISS MARGUERITE INGELS, the beautiful and fascinating comedienne, returned Friday from an extended tour through Europe and joined her manager and company at Lexington. She will appear here Dec. 21 as the star in the "Bright Idea Co."

MRS. MARY MILLER and Miss Mattie Towsley left Wednesday for Nashville, where they will visit Mrs. Will R. Manner a short time and go to Orlando, Fla. for the benefit of Mrs. Miller's health. It is probable that they will be gone all the winter.

MRS. J. M. BRAZLEY will give up the Tribble House at Junction City, Jan. 1, and was here yesterday looking for a house suitable for boarders. It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Ira Taylor, assisted by Mr. Embry Beazley, will probably run the Tribble House.

CITY AND VICINITY.

DANKS, the people's Jeweler.

We will give 21 cents for eggs. W. H. Wearen & Co.

Nice cottage on Mill street for rent. J. H. Baughman.

FAT mackerel, cucumber and sweet mixed pickles at McKinney Bros.

New stock of Heinz's mince meats, preserves and bottled goods at McKinney Bros.

Call and see that line of heating stoves at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s before buying.

Come and see that holiday bargains do exist and that we give them. Danks, the Jeweler.

Go to Zimmer's for fruits, oysters, fancy groceries and the best meal in town for a quarter.

MISS LIZZIE SLAYMAKER will take orders for oil paintings, crayon or any decorative art work for Xmas.

Twenty shares of Somerset Banking Co. stock for sale. If not sold before court day will be sold to the highest bidder. J. S. Hughes.

TRY COTOLENE, you will like it. McKinney Bros.

MEAT cutters, butcher knives, black and Cheyenne pepper at McKinney Bros.

FOR RENT OR SALE.—Two cottages, both on Main Street. Apply to Miss Lizzie Beazley, Stanford, Ky.

OLD FARMER HOPKINS and his company will make fun for our people at Walton's Opera House, Thanksgiving night.

WATERS & HACKNEY, of Danville, are opening up a tin shop in the Hocker store-room on Depot street and will keep a full line of tinware besides doing roofing and other work. See ad.

SHERIFF MCKEEPER and Tom Ferrell took Will Hansford, colored, to the penitentiary yesterday to serve 10 years for alleged rape on a low down white prostitute, who lives and consorts with negroes.

THE Superior court has just affirmed a decision of the Lincoln circuit court, in the case of Dr. Geo. McRoberts' admissibility P. F. Hays. The doctor has been dead more than a score of years and Mr. Hays has been in Texas almost as long.

WE are greatly obliged to the ladies for what they have done for us in our cloak and dress goods departments. These goods we shall keep up until late in the season so that all can be accommodated with new goods at low prices. Hughes & Tate.

MRS. CONEY SAUNDERS, an experienced and accomplished dress maker, who uses the French tailor system, has located at Mrs. Wm. Rice's on Lower Main street and asks the ladies to give her a share of their patronage, confident that she can give entire satisfaction.

WILL HOWARD's murderous career will soon be ended. The Supreme Court of Missouri has refused him a new trial and he will be hanged Dec. 30. Had he confined his killings to his own Kentucky mountains he would probably never have been made to feel the halter draw.

OLD Farmer Hopkins, said to be the greatest rural comedy ever written, will be given at Walton's Opera House Thanksgiving night by Frank S. Daydison and a carefully selected company. The play is described as having just enough comedy, tragedy, sentiment, surprise, sensation, singing, dancing, excitement, laughter, tears, realism, mechanism, sunlight, shadow, philosophy and wit to please everyone.

W. F. MCCLARY, superintendent of schools, is having printed for each district not already supplied an order conforming to the requirements of the new school law, Sec. 78, which requires that each school-house in the country shall be supplied with certain school apparatus. He says he has no discretion in the matter, neither has the trustee. It is imperative. So much the better for the children, who are the real beneficiaries of the school fund.

MISSING.—A dispatch from Paris says Homer Oldson, manager of the Paris Water Co., has skipped the town on account of numerous debts and other troubles. The dispatch also states that the Boston parties who own the works have sent a man to investigate matters. Mr. Oldson married Miss Lena Williams, of Hustonville, and on her account, as well as that of her family, we sincerely hope there is a mistake somewhere and that Mr. Oldson will turn up all right.

TOOK HIM IN.—Constable T. J. Benedict arrested General Griffin, Wednesday, on a charge of peddling liquor without license and when he searched him found that he had a great big gun concealed on his person. This put him in for another offense and the old man not finding anybody willing to stand good for his appearance at the trials, he was locked up. He hails from Franklin and is said to do quite a trade in the liquor line. His son was arrested for a like offense at Danville last week.

WM. STRINGER, the deputy U. S. marshal who arrested Ballou and Collins, the train wreckers, was down from Pittsburgh Tuesday. He admitted that he lied like a son-of-a-gun, when the mob of railroad men wanted to hang his prisoners, but he feels justified in doing so, since he saved the lives of the wrecks and kept the men from committing a crime for which he would have been compelled to have presented them to the U. S. grand jury. Mr. Stringer is a courageous officer and is doing good work, but we are mighty sorry he didn't let the mob have the rascals since no adequate legal punishment is provided for their crime.

THE new corporation law provides that every corporation doing business in this State shall have one or more known places of business and shall file with the secretary of State a statement signed by its president or secretary, giving the location of its office or offices and the names of its agent or agents upon whom process of law may be served. The penalty for failure to do so is fixed at from \$100 to \$1,000 fine. The Lincoln Building and Savings Association of Stanford failed to comply with the law, as did 96 other institutions of the kind in the State, and the attorney general has brought suits against them all in the Franklin circuit court to recover the penalty.

NEW TIN SHOP.

Waters & Hackney

Have opened in the Dr. Hocker Store-room on Depot St. in Stanford.

TIN, IRON AND SHINGLE ROOFING.

Gutters, Spouting and Repairing also. Any article in the tinner's line made to order. A share of your patronage is solicited.

Both Work and Material Guaranteed.

Hog trough iron, coal buckets, shovels, pokers, fire sets, lard cans, stove pipes, &c. Our prices will be 20 per cent. lower than the lowest. Terms Cash, Strictly Cash.

Unprecedented!

Is the word to express what we are doing and the crowds that gather in our store from day to day looking for Bargains, which we always carry. The people know

Bargains

When they see them without publishing prices and they also know good goods when they see them. We can not sing the praises of our Cloak Department too loud. Ladies' tailor made Cape Cloaks and Jackets, Misses' and Children's Cloaks of every cut and weave, Ladies' Fur Capes, &c. We are attracting trade from adjoining countries on these goods, because our line is perfect and prices the lowest.

Our second importation of Clothing is now in and goes rapidly. If you want an Overcoat or Winter Suit for yourself or family, come to us. Or if you want Winter Shoes we are headquarters for good goods at low prices. By all means remember our Dress Goods and Hosiery, our Gloves and Trimming Silks.

We are headquarters for all the new things. And if you want a pattern by which to cut a garment we keep the standard. Patterns the very best and latest.

HUGHES & TATE.

OIL! OIL!

Disappointment,

I know, to everybody, but my Oil Wagon was broken in shipping so had to disappoint you. But I will have a new one in a few days, and will be ready to fill that oil can with the

BEST OIL AT THE LEAST MONEY

Wait for the wagon. Produce taken in exchange. Respect,

ALBERT HOMMEL.

NEW DRUG STORE.

I have bought the stock of goods of M. L. Bourne and thoroughly renovated the house and stock of goods and added full line of Drugs, Notions, Glass, Paints, Oils, etc. We are now thoroughly prepared to wait on our friends. We have a large stock of Spectacles.

Particular Attention Paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Best of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. All of which we will sell at bottom prices. Give us a call.

DO NOT FORGET THIS—1. We are always glad to see you. 2. No trouble to show goods. 3. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. 4. Lowest cash prices for the best goods. 5. Full assortment always on hand. 6. To please our customers is our greatest delight.

S. C. HOCKER, M. D.

W. L. CONNER, Reg. Pharmacist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

Headquarters for

STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds. The most complete line of

HEATING : STOVES

Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.

We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery.

We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.

Corn Wanted.

KING & PREWITT.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
AT
82 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7 p.m.
" " South..... 11:30 p.m.
Express train " South..... 11:51 p.m.
" " North..... 3:33 a.m.
Local Freight North..... 9:36 a.m.
" " South..... 2:07 p.m.

The latter train also carries passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound: - No. 1, Vestibule Limited, 11:50 a. m.; No. 3, Chicago Limited, 2:52 a. m.; No. 5, New Orleans Express, 2:57 a. m.; No. 7, Local, 2:58 a. m.; No. 9, Blue Grass Vestibule, 8 a. m.; No. 10, Blue Grass Special, 6 a. m.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. - [Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store, in the new
Wesley Building, Stanford.

DAIRY.

Will open on January 1st, 1861, a First-Class
Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of
New Jersey milk to the people of Stanford and Row-
land at the following prices, delivered:

Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 50 cents
Skimmed Milk, per gallon..... 40 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 8 cents

Will make two trips daily. The patronage of the
public is solicited. - G. A. PEYTON,
Stanford, Ky.

THE RILEY HOUSE
F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.

London, - - - Kentucky.
I have moved to my new Hotel and am better
prepared than ever to accommodate the public.
Good Livery attached, and every convenience de-
cided. Give me a call. - - - FRANK RILEY.

J. H. BAUGHMAN,
FIRE AND STORM
INSURANCE AGENT
.... Representing.....

Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.;
Manchester, of Manchester, Eng.;
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia;
Ins. Co. of North America.

All of which are first-class Companies. I would
be pleased to wait on my friends in this line. Pol-
icies promptly issued. Will insure against torna-
does, wind storms and lightning. Lightning clauses
attached without additional charge.
Office at First National Bank, Stanford.

COME to SEE ME.

Having purchased the
Grocery: Business

Of J. W. Ramsey, I am increasing the stock as
far as possible and will soon have it.

Complete, in Every Par-
ticular.

Call at my store on Lancaster street and I will
make it to your interest to trade with me.

W. C. HUTCHINGS.

John B. Castlemann. A. G. Lanham

ROYAL
Insurance Company
OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN
MANAGERS.

Commerce Building, Louisville

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,
STANFORD, KY.

NEW
LIFE

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment
as sold under positive written guarantee, by auth-
orized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of
Brain and Nerve Power; Loss of Mental Quickness;
Diseases of the Brain; Loss of Mental Power;
Nervousness; Loss of all Diseases; Loss of Power
of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by
over-exertion; Youthful Errors, or Executive Use of
Foul Language; or any Disease, whether it be
Diseases, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail,
\$1.00; \$1.50 for \$5; with written guarantee to
cure or refund. Dr. West's C. S. G. S. R. A. C. A. C. A.
Treatment for Convulsions, Colds, Consumption, Cough,
Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Plethora to take,
Small size discontinuous; oil size, now 20c; old
size, now 30c. GUARANTEES issued only by

A. R. PENNY, Stanford.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Six fine Berkshire boars for sale.
John Murphy, McKinney.

John Anderson sold to J. C. John-
son, of Boyle, a yoke of oxen for \$70.

The Harrodsburg Sayings tells of a
sow that gave birth to 22 pigs last
week.

Two tobacco houses at Clarksville
Tenn., burned, with 237 hogsheads of the
weed.

Jerry Briscoe bought of W. A. Bur-
ton, of Garrard, 13 two year old mules,
11 mares, at \$75.

But two members of last year's 210
list reduced their mark this year. They
are Alix 207 and Nelson 209.

Directum, the trotting king, defeated
Alix in straight heats, winning the
last heat in 2:08 by 25 lengths.

Thompson Bros., bought of various
parties a lot of stock hogs at 5 to 5½ and
18 head extra good butcher stuff at 2½.

R. B. & E. P. Woods sold to Col. J.
W. S. Ridley, of Columbia, Tenn., 30
fancy yearling mules, 23 of them mares,
at \$110.

Jos. Wright bought of various
parties in the West End 150 stock hogs at
4½ to 5½. He has also bought about
200 barrels of corn at \$2.

Mr. J. E. Bruce has dehorned over
500 cattle this fall and has engagements
for several weeks ahead. He is said to
be an expert in this line.

It is undoubtedly profitable to keep
cow. A census report states that the
average yield of milk per cow for the
whole United States in 1860 was 2,082
pounds, or 1,202 quarts.

M. F. Elkin bought of Murrell, John
Pepples, John Raney and others a lot of
hogs at 5½; of J. T. O'Hair a lot of
butcher stuff at 2½; also a lot of George
Carter at same price.

The Georgetown Times reports 300
cattle on the market and prices ranging
from 2½ to 3½ and 3½, one bunch of 1,200
lbs. weight bringing the latter figures.
Two-year-old mules sold at \$85 to \$90.
One pair brought \$200. A lot of good
sheep were offered and withdrawn at
\$2.75.

Two young women of Lincoln, Neb.,
took a course in optics in Chicago two
years ago, and have since built up, un-
aided and entirely on their own responsi-
bility, a large and profitable trade as
opticians in Bloomington, Ind.

The purchases of silver during the
operations of the Sherman act aggregat-
e 108,674,500 ounces, for which \$155,-
930,940 was paid. The decrease in value of
the bullion at the present price of silver,
represents a loss of about \$38,000,000.

Ex-Minister Stevens displays, in an
unusual degree, Yankee thirst by begin-
ning a tour with a lecture on Hawaii
while the subject is one of general interest.
His first lecture, a plea for annexation,
was delivered last evening at Som-
erville, Mass.

American women are yearly growing
more independent. The statistics show
that over 3,000,000 women are earning
independent income in this country.
There are some 2,500 practicing medicine,
6,000 managing postoffices, 275 preaching
the gospel, and in New York City alone
27,000 of them supporting their hus-
bands.

A THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Here is Your Thanksgiving Turkey, and
He is a Beauty.

Turkeys for Thanksgiving should be
pushed on rapidly in the fattening now,
so that they may look like the big fel-
low in the picture. Every turkey that
is worth fattening at all can be brought
into as good condition as this prize win-
ner in the blood is good. Scrub turkey
blood is as unsatisfactory as scrub horse
or cow blood. Our illustration shows a
bronze turkey. At the poultry show in
New York last spring, and at several of
the fairs this autumn, bronzes quite as
large as young calves were shown.
The magnificent bronze is a cross be-
tween the American wild turkey and the
old fashioned black turkey.

Every person who works for his living
deserves a couple of generous slices
of just such a bird as this for his Thanks-
giving dinner. Farm people can have it
easily, for they can rear their own
birds. They can also sell some of the

TURIST'S RATES.—Round trip ticket
to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and
Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New
Orleans, La., Mexico City, Havana, etc.,
will be placed on sale by the Queen &
Crescent Route on and after Nov. 1st, at
greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is
noted as running solid vestibuled trains
to Florida and New Orleans. Direct line
to the Southern Tourist Resorts. Finest
trains in the South. Ask your agent
for tickets over the Queen & Crescent;
he will quote you rates or you can ad-
dress W. C. Rinehart, G. P. A., Cin-
cinnati, O.

I. Will Schute is the name of an Ore-
gon man just arrested for sheep-stealing.
Had Mr. Schute stolen a pistol, he
wouldn't have so disgraced his name.
However, he will doubtless be acquitted
on the grounds that his mishap occurred
while his wits were wool-gathering —
Glasgow Times.

John Phillip Sousa says there is a good
deal of hypocrisy in music, and adults hat-
ing wearing long hair, goggles and an air of
mystery, and always smelling of Dutch
cheese does not by any means indicate
musical genius.

What is better than God, worse than
the devil, the dead live on, and the living
would die if they lived on?

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Mr. James Croucher now has charge
of the county poor-house.

James Croucher while at work on
a building accidentally cut his left
wrist with a hatchet, severing an artery,
from which he lost considerable blood
before getting his flow stopped.

Mr. B. P. Martin, of Rowland, was
here Sunday. Deputy Collector Thomas
Austin was here Tuesday. Prof. Dick-
erson has moved to the Cox property
and Mrs. McPherson will occupy the
"king of the road."

It leaves Cincinnati at 6:00 p. m. daily
from Central Union Station, making con-
nections with all through trains from the
South and lands passengers in New York
City at Grand Central Station, avoiding
the transfer. When you go East take
this train.

D. B. Martin, General Passenger and
Ticket Agent.

E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic
Manager.

Are your children subject to croup? If so,
you should be without a bottle of Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. In a certain cure for croup,
and has never been known to fail. It
is given as soon as the croupy cough appears
and as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent
the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands
of mothers who have young children, and never
disappointed them. There is no danger in giving this
Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains
nothing injurious to young children.

For sale by W. H. McRoberts, Druggist, Stan-
ford.

The best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

The best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.

For the best plaster—Danvers. A piece of flannel
will be good. Paste it over the part that over-
tires the child. It is larger than any article
in the house. The lungs are sore such an application on the chest
and another on the back, between the shoulder
blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is
nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the
muscles, and a person can nearly always be cured in
one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-
ened with Danvers.